

TONOPAH DAILY BONANZA

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W. W. BOOTH, EDITOR AND MANAGER

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COFFEE AND ROLLS

THIS morning a Tonopah business man was sitting in a grill, waiting the serving of his coffee and rolls, for which he was to pay the sum of 25 cents. This sum represented his income for about the time he was being served, the merest trifle out of his day.

In this unoccupied interval he glanced at the table and equipment and engrossed himself with speculation as to the cost of providing him with his simple repast, were all the preparations for himself alone.

There was the table. The texture of the wood evidenced that it was of eastern manufacture. The lumbermen in a winter camp could be seen through the eye of imagination, sturdy fellows felling the trees, floating them in a turbulent stream to the mill, risking their lives in breaking jams, boldly riding the logs through the rapids, with the picaroon on the alert to sheer away from the banks of midstream obstacles.

Then he saw the mill where the ruthless saws cut their way through the heart of the sectioned trees; afterwards the factory with its hosts of employes, lathing, sawing, polishing, joining, staining, packing. Afterwards the great storeroom, where for a time the table reposed with thousands of his kind, each to depart to a different destination, each to be surrounded by either the men who eat to live or those who live to eat.

The business man felt of the texture of the tablecloth. He found it to be imported linen, for his business made him a judge of such material. Then he saw in his mind's eye the fields of flax, the spinning jenny, the weaving works, each with their armies of workers. Then the flax, which had crossed the sea, returned in finished form. It was trucked about in bolts and sold in retail by weary sales girls. It traveled many thousands of miles and passed through hundreds of hands, each entitled to daily recompense, before it found its way to the grill.

As to the fork which he idly drummed against the knife. Outwardly they were silver and perhaps some of it came from the depths beneath Tonopah, where men toil in the earth heat, their lungs fed with air pumps from the far distant surface. But under the silver surface there is a base metal filling and it was prepared through the exercise of the most ponderous piece of machinery in the history of the world, the billion dollar trust, unless, perchance, it was supplied by one of the small rival concerns. At all events it represents the sweat of the face, the weariness of the limbs, the investment of colossal treasure.

The business man glanced casually at the sugar from the Indies, the salt that was crystallized from the brine drawn from the depths of the earth, the pepper from some tropic isle, the this and the that, the these and the those, all garnered in labor and sometimes peril, but always at cost, from the earth's remotest bounds.

The reverie ended when "Frenchy" arrived with the coffee and rolls, for which he rather grudgingly paid a coin so small that he would scorn to place it in the contribution box at church.

BATTLE-SHIPS AND PREPAREDNESS

ANOTHER British battle-ship has gone to the bottom, a submerged mine being the cause of her undoing—another weapon of offense destroyed by an instrument of defense, says the Chronicle.

There is a lesson in the loss of this enormous floating battery, as in the loss by similar means of every other warship. It points to the folly and possibility of something worse in the preparedness agitation when that agitation is coupled with a demand for the building of more battle-ships.

If preparedness is honestly for defense and not for defiance, it will demand more forts and fortifications, more mines and all other essentially defensive weapons, and be silent on the subject of constructing the means for aggression.

The oceans yawn between us and any possible foes. We do not want to cross their waters to make an attack; it will be sufficient if we are prepared against an attack by others. If we plan to meet battle-ships with battle-ships we will need an Atlantic and a Pacific navy each equal to any possible emergency. The moment Europe or Asia adds a mile to the range of her guns, or a knot to the speed of her vessels we must do likewise. On the other hand, if we rely upon the superiority of land over water batteries, and the superiority of mines over dreadnaughts we can be sure of a defense which is not only more economical, but which proclaims to all the world that we are a peace-loving people with no intention of foreign aggression.

When preparedness goes beyond defense, it is preparedness for war and not against it. The test of sincerity in the present campaign is whether the advocates want purely defensive weapons of those which can also be used offensively. The former need be no heavy tax upon the people, the latter may easily become a burden reducing America to the grinding poverty of European nations.

Moreover, a string of mines around our coasts will not excite the rest of the world to increase its armaments. Such a policy would be rather incitement to the preservation of peace. On the other hand, a string of battle-ships would be a challenge and a step away from that arbitration and conciliation ideal which it is our privilege to hold up to the nations.

NO REMEDY EXCEPT THEORIES

AN adequate protective tariff would insure against unfair competition before the foreign goods are entered at American ports. A remedy which consisted only of criminal law forbidding unfair competition would invite the foreigner to invade our markets, because the dealer would be free from penalty unless it could be proven beyond a reasonable doubt that he had knowingly and deliberately violated the law. The presumption of innocence, as in the case of all criminal statutes, would be on the side of the defendant. Instead of establishing a presumption in favor of the American producer. A law attempting to control unfair competition through criminal statutes would give the foreign producer a decided advantage.

American industries were built up under a protective tariff system. In two instances within the memory of this generation American industries have been practically ruined by the enactment of tariff-for-revenue-only laws. These are conditions. President Wilson would treat them as a state of mind. The secretary of commerce has no remedy except theories.

CLIPPED AND CREDITED

The Greek elections were held on Sunday, probably to bring out the church vote.—Galveston News.

Mr. Roosevelt seems to know a lot about war not to be ranked any higher than a Colonel.—Galveston News.

Germany is getting so mad because the allies won't sue for peace that the first thing they know, she may start in and lick them all over again.—Los Angeles Times.

Dr. Downes of Ohio State University expresses the belief that the "unprecedented slaughter of men will bring the war to a close within one year." But what of the efforts of the Nebraskan?—Cincinnati Commercial.

Here's hoping Mr. Ford may soon recover and get all he went for, even peace.—Atlanta Journal.

TOLD WHILE THE DEAL GOES ROUND

BY W. M. G.

A bunch of the boys were whooping it up, woman fashion, around the whist table in the Mizpah Hill club a night or two ago until a partner's ace was trumped, when general conversation was made taboo and each was permitted his say uninterrupted. Crossing his legs, so that the three buckles—the expert's coat of arms—were in plain view, one high booted doctor of ores essayed as follows:

"The reminiscences you fellows have been dishing up while you were reniging and asking what was trump have not dealt with the Tonopah Extension, so far as I have been able to hear in this label of conversation. Do you know, boys, that this is the last shift in the No. 1? She was a good old shaft, but she's done shut down. The management, you know, has perfected a system of underground electric trams, with a third rail top system for transporting ore, and now that the No. 2 shaft is so splendidly equipped and the Victor is also a working bore, it was found but a needless expense to operate through the original shaft."

"But that has nothing to do with how it came to be known as the Lockhart. Poor old Tom's dead and if he had stayed with the Extension and the Florence he would have had a longer funeral procession, but he did not do so badly at that. There had been for many years a regular John and Jonathan understanding between Tom and Col. Parker, the Colorado railway magnate who slips out here just so often in his private car. He had staked Lockhart for several decades and without returns until Tom got to shoveling the overburden from

JIM TREADWELL DIES

Jim Treadwell, one of the oldest traveling men on the road and who has been a frequent visitor to Nevada for the past thirty years, representing a San Francisco grocery house, died at his home in Nevada City last Monday. "Jim" had many friends in this state who will be pained to learn of his passing. In his many visits to Carson he was always welcome.

Advertise in the Bonanza.

the Egyptian vein.

"Parker came out one day, when John Y. McKane was turning the deal with Schwab, and he found the man he had staked and who was sharing in his fortunes, occupying a cheerless dugout near the shaft. 'You have money enough, Tom, to build an bungalow up on the hill. Get out of that rathole.' But it was home for the old prospector and in it were his Lares and Penates, meager as they were."

"The colonel gave some directions to the 'super' and the next day the dump rails were deflected and Mr. Lockhart heard the waste rattling down in front of his very door. A few weeks later and the dump had encroached upon his lowly abode and he was forced to take a 'room with' in the then palatial Merchant's hotel, where eight hour shifts were worked by the loyal union beds, unless one chose to pay three times the ordinary tariff, and it was no ordinary tariff either in those times."

"But Lockhart got off easier than three Chinamen did. One was a victim of a little frivolous conduct on the part of some of Tom Geary's 'Chinese must go' adherents and they were planted down near the No. 1 shaft, but no lowly mound is superimposed upon them now. Gabriel will need a horn louder than the McNamara's siren when he summons those chinks."

"Yes, the No. 1 shaft is now scrapped. It will serve as a ventilator instead of an ore vent. Sic transit gloria mundi. It's your lead, Evans. No, Stevens, your story will keep until Frenchy and I have landed that odd trick."

A Pennsylvania inventor's snow velocipede is supported by runners while a toothed wheel in front, which is driven in the usual way, can be lifted clear by a lever on the handle bars to permit coasting.

M. R. Thurston announces that the machinery is being installed at the mill which he is constructing in Lewis canyon, out from Battle Mountain. He expects to have the mill in operation soon after the first of the year.

ATTENTION!

THE \$600 PIANO CONTEST WILL CLOSE SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1916, AT 10 P. M., WHEN THE WINNER WILL BE MADE KNOWN. COUNT OF THE VOTES WILL BE UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THREE RESPECTED CITIZENS NOT CONNECTED WITH THE STORE.

Tag Days! Tag Days!

BEGINNING TODAY AT 9:00 O'CLOCK CONTESTANTS WILL DISTRIBUTE TAGS TO THEIR FRIENDS WHICH WILL TELL THEM HOW THEY MAY GET INCREASED VOTES ON ANY PURCHASES MADE ON THESE TWO DAYS. THERE WILL BE BARGAINS GALORE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS WHICH WILL BENEFIT THE CONTESTANTS AND THEIR FRIENDS.

RYAN & STENSON

The House of Quality

ATTORNEYS

Wm. FORMAN

LAWYER

318-319 State Bank and Trust Co. Building

TONOPAH :: :: :: NEVADA

HUGH H. BROWN

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Offices: 312-316 State Bank and Trust Co. Building

TONOPAH :: :: :: NEVADA

H. R. COOKE

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

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Offices now located on the fifth floor State Bank and Trust Building

TONOPAH :: :: :: NEVADA

F. R. McNAMEE LEO A. McNAMEE

McNamee & McNamee

LAWYERS

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA, and 480-2 P. E. Building, Los Angeles, Cal

DAILY STAGE

...FOR...

GOLDFIELD

Leave Mizpah Hotel 3:30 P. M. BROWN-PARKER AUTO CO. GOLDFIELD

DENTISTS

DR. T. A. MUSANTE

...DENTIST...

Rooms 205, 206, 207 State Bank Bldg.

PHONE 942

TONOPAH :: :: :: NEVADA

HELEN M. RULISON, D.D.S.

...DENTIST...

Rooms 306-307 State Bank Building

TONOPAH :: :: :: NEVADA

THE

Original Package

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CHAS. ENQUIST

Remodeled--

Redecorated

The Bar Stocked with the very best

Everybody treated well

Nevada First National Bank of Tonopah

Capital, \$100,000.00

UNION DRUG STORE--SPECIAL THIS WEEK

COLGATE'S COMFORTS PRICED AT

25c Ribbon Tooth Paste.....14c	10c Shaving Soap.....5c
25c Dental Powder.....15c	25c Shaving Cream.....15c
30c Cashmere Boquet Soap 23c	50c Cold Cream.....34c
25c White Clematis Soap, bx 19c	25c Talcum Powder.....
55c Colro Soap, box.....40c	All odors.....12c

PROUTY'S UNION DRUG STORE

PHONE 176

P. O. BOX 172

—We Pay Parcels Post—

CAMPBELL & KELLY FOUNDRY and MACHINE SHOP

"Tried in the Fire"

TAKING ORDERS AND FILLING THEM

AUTO REPAIRS A SPECIALTY

TONOPAH, NEVADA

FRESH MEATS

FISH - and - POULTRY

We Handle Only First-Class Nevada Beef

TONOPAH-GOLDFIELD MEAT COMPANY

NATIONAL REALTY AND INVESTMENT COMPANY

208 MAIN STREET TONOPAH, NEV.

TONOPAH CLUB

The Most up-to-date house in town
OPP THE POSTOFFICE

Everything strictly first-class

NICK ABLEMAN & CHAS. TAYLOR, Props.

B-R-R-H! It's Getting Chilly!

Take a Look at our
Universal Stoves and Ranges

TONOPAH HARDWARE CO.

THE BANK BUFFET

ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED UNEXCELLED SERVICE
AN ATMOSPHERE OF CONGENIALITY AND GOOD FELLOWSHIP

WALTER DRYSDALE, Proprietor

MUSIC AND SONG

...AT THE...

Big Casino

EVERY NIGHT

Private Dance Floor

AL. THACKERY - Proprietor